

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2, NO. 39

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1918.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

How do you like our color scheme? We really didn't mean it that way, but in ordering by phone the wholesaler heard "poster" instead of "newsprint." So there you are, you see.

J. A. Bowers is making an electric light proposition to some of the Main Street shops which, we understand, is being quite favorably considered.

The Clifton municipal council meets in Lomond on Monday, the eighteenth. Andy Tulloch is handing out the annual instruction on poisoning gophers and it means money in the pocket of every farmer that early pays them heed.

We are advised that a few of the town curs have been "automobily" executed within the past few days.

Mr. Erskine of the Elliott, Argue & Co. store, left for Cartwright, Man., on Wednesday morning to pack up and move his family to Lomond. He will occupy the suite of rooms over the drug store.

W. A. Teskey has started on the erection of a new 52x120 garage in Travers. "Sandy" Mitchell is in charge of the new branch and he and Mrs. Mitchell moved to Travers this week. Jens Sokvitne is putting his gang on the job and expects to complete the job within a couple of weeks.

The little two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oxley, east of Badger Lake, fell into a tub containing hot water and was severely scalded. Dr. Walkey is attending the case. (Last minute reports tell that the child had succumbed.)

Stewart Galbraith was in town this week, having returned from Ontario where he had spent the winter months. We also notice that G. B. Craine is back from his winter trip.

John Koch has shown up again after a winter trip among friends around Swift Current.

"Dad" Cox and "Doc" Walkey had it head-on on Tuesday. "Dad" maintains that he's still king-o'-the-road.

H. E. Elves cried a very successful sale for John Ingram at Reid Hill on Monday, Mr. Tulloch serving as clerk.

L. E. Tibbetts was in Calgary over the week-end on a business trip.

We've been tracking W. H. Smith around through Calgary by his real estate ads, boosting the famous Lomond wheat-growing district.

There sure is room for execution on the condition of some of the Main St. back yards and cess pools.

BOOSTING FOR THE LOMOND FAIR

The Lomond Fair executive is already starting on the publication of the 1918 prize list. A great many changes will be noticed. Several new classes are being added for the benefit of the local horse breeders, additional encouragement is being given in the children's departments, and in all classes the awards are being increased fifty per cent. Intending exhibitors can readily realize that the prizes create a strong inducement towards heavy competition.

Another progressive feature is the announcement that the awards will be paid on the second day of the fair. This can and will be done if the weather man does not interfere, like last year and pour cold water on the whole scheme. No more waits for the prize money and it will be possible to deal more satisfactorily with any complaints that might arise.

The department is protecting and encouraging agricultural societies and forcing them to set a pace whereby the institution of such a society cannot help but be a benefit to the community in which it is organized. Each society is protected by a twenty-five mile limit, which means that Lomond can have no competition closer than Retlaw or Vulcan.

The prize list committee has already visited Travers and that town has shown its appreciation of the fair by increasing its support two hundred per cent. over that given last year. Lomond will be canvassed within the next few days and equally as satisfactory results are anticipated.

Prize lists will be ready for distribution about the first of May, so get in line and help to boost the Lomond fair.

RED CROSS REPORT

March 8th.—The Lomond branch of the Red Cross Society shipped the following articles to head office, Calgary:

8 amputation stockings.
3 pyjama suits.
1 day shirt.
1 bed jacket.
12 flannel bandages.
6 wringers.
2 sheets.
22 handkerchiefs.
5 house
7 dressing gowns.
1 pair bed socks.
26 pairs day socks.

Six pairs of day socks were knitted by the Khaki-Knit-a-Bit Club.

Since October first, the beginning of the Red Cross year, the Lomond branch has forwarded in cash to the head office to be used as they thought best, the sum of \$342.60. Every month \$9.00 is spent for the filling of six "kit bags".

Acknowledgement is made of the following cash donations sent in since October 1st:

Mr. J. B. Marshall \$5.00, Mr. T. Farrand \$2.00, Mrs. Tibert \$1.00, Miss Badgely (for Brunetta School) \$5.00, Mrs. G. F. Armstrong \$5.00, Mrs. St. John (\$2.50 per month beginning January 1st) \$7.50, Mrs. Hughes \$2.00, Mr. E. Blake \$5.00.

Mrs. W. J. Clements,
Hon. Sec.-Treas. Lomond Branch.

LOMOND CURLERS TRIM UP VULCAN

A rink of Lomond curling enthusiasts trimmed up the best that Vulcan could produce on Monday afternoon and evening in two separate events. The rink was composed of Messrs. Moir, Williamson, Argue and Axelson. Argue skipped in the afternoon against Torgusson's aggregation beating them 9-13, while Williamson skipped in the evening against Wolfe winning by 6-10.

The boys came home all tickled up the back, and tell wonderful tales of Vulcan's hospitality.

BAND PRACTICE WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Bandmaster L. H. Phillips is calling for the first practice on Wednesday evening of next week. All prospective players are supposed to be on hand and be assigned a brand new shiny brass horn and become initiated into the mysteries and secret rites, and further to commence on the work of building a creditable musical organization. Toot! Toot! We're off.

THE I. O. O. F. BALL

The hand of fate ruled a stormy night for the holding of the I. O. O. F. second annual ball and as a consequence a good many outsiders were disappointed in not being able to attend. After all the attendance was about equal to the capacity of the floor and increased the avenue for pleasure on those who were fortunate enough to be present. The orchestra ran into tire trouble on the way over from Vulcan and did not arrive till ten o'clock and everyone was beginning to show a little nervousness as the hour grew late. Klebe and his two assistants set right to work and more than won back their reputation before the dance closed.

Dud Cox' Cafe catered and the lunch provided was all that could be desired and set up in a most pleasing manner.

Caveat Emptor --- Continued.

This district appears to be infested with agents of almost every description and the unsuspecting farmer seems always to be the butt of their attack.

No doubt their propositions appear attractive as they have a special gift of coloring them that way; but it would seem to be a well chosen policy to confine our dealings to our home people who are on the ground and with whom we can place our trust without mistrust and ones who do not have to offer special inducements that may never be fulfilled.

Beware of signing your name on a note or contract before fully investigating it—seek the advice of your banker or other reliable authority before parting with your money—the stranger is sometimes unscrupulous as to making his liability or reliability clear.

Why Not a Board of Trade?

We were consulted on the advisability of organizing a local board of trade. Well, we are in favor of anything and everything that will advance the interests of the town and we consider an organized effort necessary to make an impression on some of the lords of high decision. Below we suggest some matters of import to the town.

Three trains and three mails a week—or better still, a daily mail service via Vulcan.

The proper dragging of the grades recently constructed in the vicinity of the town.

The improvement of the grade and crossing at the Valley between here and Vulcan.

The improvement of the telephone service.

The establishment of a local hospital.

The establishment of a regularly organized high school department in the Lomond school.

The inducement offered toward the location of a moving picture house in the town.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We're in the machine business, at the I.H.C. stand. We're here to continue this I. H. C. agency's reputation for service to the Lomond farmers. While we purchased the good will of the going concern as operated by the former owner, W. H. Smith, we realize that it is only by our own integrity that we can maintain the same. Our aim will be to give our customers a square deal. Drop in and get acquainted the first time you are in town.

Yours for business,
AXELSON & WILLIAMSON.

Condensed Advs.

\$15.00 REWARD

A reward of \$15 will be paid for the return of a brown mare that strayed from my premises about Feb. 1st., coming 4 years, about 1300 lbs., broken, branded X4 (vented) with inverted R4 underneath on right shoulder.

W. M. ARMSTRONG, Lomond.

\$5.00 REWARD

A reward of \$5.00 will be paid for the return or information leading to the recovery of a 3-year-old bay colt white face and both hind feet white, roched mane, weight about 900, blurred brand on left thigh.

A. R. HANNA, Lomond.

FOR SALE

Edison phonograph, used only three weeks. Apply at the Club Pool Room to L. E. TIBBETTS.

WANTED

Girl with fair elementary education to work in THE PRESS office.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, MARCH 16, 1918

A Simple Problem in Arithmetic.

Why does the farmer ask the merchant for credit? Does he not realize he is paying double interest on his money. Does he for one instant think that his merchant can and will hire this money from the bank and hand it over to him without tacking on a little bit for profit and a little bit more to insure the risk? The farmer expects this accommodation (?) from his merchant and it's because he has to pay for it that estranges he and the merchant, and tends to encourage him to patronize the catalogue house when he is flush. It all boils down to the fact that both are in error, the merchant and the farmer. It appears that neither party has studied the matter out thoroughly or the farmer would go to the bank and get his money at ten per cent. per annum and then go to the store and deal on a cash basis. Both the farmer and merchant would be better pleased and there would be a lot less money orders issued.

It's all a matter of arithmetic that, alas, is not taught in our schools. To illustrate the point: You are a farmer and you're shy on ready cash. You require a thousand pounds of beans. You go into Shorty Webster's store and he quotes you a price of a dollar a pound. But, says he "If you have the cash the beans are yours at ninety cents." Now, you happen to be three months shy on a thousand dollars, but need the beans. So you tremblingly appear in the sacred precincts of Manager St. John and negotiate that thousand for three months. He gets your goat, discounts your note and opens up a checking account for you worth nine hundred and seventy-five dollars. You hustle back and pay for your beans; and while you're figuring out how it is you have seventy-five dollars left, Shorty runs up the back alley with your cheque and takes a two per cent. trade discount on his last consignment of babies' boots.

Moral: "There is a marked difference between interest at ten per cent. per annum and a trade discount of ten per cent."

\$10.00 REWARD

A reward of \$10.00 of \$10.00 will be paid for the recovery of a black three-year-old, weight around 1000, white star on face and one white hind foot, branded on left thigh.

MR. LEVERETT, Milo, P.O.

FOR SALE

Good work mare, 1250 lbs., \$150, also a Cockshutt JGC 16 inch breaking plow in good shape.

F. NEWTON, Lomond.

Eat at the Commercial Cafe

Meals Served from 6:00
a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

Short Orders a la carte.
Meal Tickets \$8.00

M. D. ELLIOTT
PROPRIETOR

Bread for Sale

Fresh from the Hat Twice
a Week.

Dad Cox Cafe.

BUILDING? YES!

Our stock of Carpenter's Tools and Builder's Hardware is bound to be of interest to anyone that is figuring to build this summer.

"The Tin-Shop Takes Care of the Furnace."

L. H. Phillips

Delaney & Armstrong

The Canadian "Cockshutt" Line
will greatly assist you in your
efforts at increased in production.

Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready - Plenty of Miners
No Delay in Loading Teams.
\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.
Eyremore P. O.

Plenty of Goods

Unpacking this week 50 dozen Highest Grade
Overalls.

300 Combination Overall Suits.

Rafts of Fine Shirts and Work Shirts.

Medium and Light Weight Underwear.

WE BUY WHEN THE BUYING IS GOOD
COMPARE OUR OFFERINGS

The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

LAND! LAND! LAND!

If you have land to sell or if you want to buy land, come in and talk it over.

We Have Some Good Listings

and want more. We're here to boost the famous Lom-
ond wheat growing district and are getting in touch with
a most desirable class of settlers who have the cash.

"OVERLAND" CARS

"CLEVELAND" TRACTORS

Come and see us at our offices over the Standard Bank----

W. H. Smith & Co.
Real Estate and Insurance

The McLaughlin

A Canadian Car for Canadian People

Unexcelled in quality and Style, a car of proven endurance and reliability. Price in accord with what the buyer receives. I have secured the direct agency for the Lomond district and will be unloading a car of Fours and Sixes in a week or so. I have a good demonstrator now on hand.

Repair Service and Accessories

C. R. ADAMS

See Here, Mr. Farmer!

Be not misled by prices quoted on Van Brunt drills by agents that do not sell them. Come to Travers and get prices direct from the John Deere agents.

Ulrich & Zinn, Agents

TRAVERS

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

F. O. McKENNA
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Office: Above Standard Bank,
LOMOND - - ALBERTA.

HERBERT J. MABER
SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER
VULCAN - - ALBERTA



EST'D 1873

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Your surplus earnings in our
Savings Department earn inter-
est at current rate.

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.

No. 3. "Over the Top and Give 'Em Hell!"

By Sergeant Alexander McClintock,
D. C. M., 87th Overseas Batt.,
Canadian Gren. Guards.

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dicate, Inc.

Sergeant McClintock, who has seen service in France, was decorated for bravery, wounded, invalided home and is now endeavoring to get a commission in our army. A commission in the Canadian army awaits him if he returns to join his old command. In the first and second articles he graphically describes his training, his trip to France and the elaborate preparations made for a bomb raid on the German trenches.

As we climbed out of the shelter of our trenches for my first—and, perhaps, my last, I thought—adventure in No Man's Land the word was passed:

"Over the top and give 'em hell!"

That is the British Tommies' battle cry as they charge the enemy, and it has often sounded up and down those long lines in western France as the British, Canadian and Australian soldiers go out to the fight and the death.

We were divided into six parties of ten men, each party having separate duties to perform. We crouched forward, moving slowly in single file, stumbling into shell holes and over dead men—some very long dead—and managing to keep in touch with each



"Over the top and give 'em hell!"

other though the machine gun bullets began to drop men almost immediately. Once we were started we were neither fearful nor rattled. We had been drilled so long and so carefully that each man knew just what he was to do, and he kept right on doing it unless he got hit. To me it seemed the ground was moving back under me. The first ten yards were the toughest. The thing was perfectly organized. Our first party of ten was composed of signallers. They were paying out wires and carrying telephones to be used during the fifteen minutes of our stay in the German trenches in communicating with our battalion headquarters. A telephone code had been arranged, using the names of our commanding officers as symbols. "Rexford 1" meant "First prisoners being sent back;" "Rexford 2" meant "Our first wounded being sent over;" "Rexford 3" meant "We have entered German trench." The code was very complete, and the signallers had been drilled in it for a week. In case the telephone wires were cut, the signallers were to send messages back by the use of rifle grenades. These are rifle projectiles which carry little metal cylinders to contain written messages and which burst into flame when they strike the earth, so that they can be easily found at night. The officer in

charge of the signallers was to remain at the point of entrance, with his eyes on his watch. It was his duty to sound a warning signal five minutes before the end of our time in the German trenches.

The leader of every party of ten also had a whistle with which to repeat the warning blast and then the final blast when each man was to drop everything and get back of our artillery fire. We were not to leave any dead or wounded in the German trench on account of the information which the Germans might thus obtain. Before starting on the raid we had removed all marks from our persons, including even our identification disks. Except for the signallers, each party of ten was similarly organized. First, there were two bayonet men, each with an electric flashlight attached to his rifle, so as to give light for the all section of a bayonet thrust and controlled by a button at the left hand grasp of the rifle. Besides his rifle, all of these men carried six or eight Mills No. 5 hand grenades, weighing from a pound and five ounces to a pound and seven ounces each.

The Lineup.

They are the same shape as a turkey egg and a little larger. Upon withdrawing the firing pin a lever sets a four second fuse going. One of these grenades will clean out anything living in a ten foot trench section. It will also kill the man who is throwing it if he holds it more than four seconds after he has pulled the pin. The third man of each ten was an expert bomb thrower, equipped as lightly as possible to give him freedom of action. He carried a few bombs himself, but the main supply was carried by the fourth man, who was not to throw any unless the third man became a casualty, in which case No. 4 was to take his place. The third man also carried a knob kerrie, a heavy bludgeon to be used in whacking an enemy over the head. Ours were made by fastening heavy steel nuts on a stout stick of wood, a very businesslike contrivance. The fourth man, or bomb carrier, besides having a large supply of Mills grenades, had smoke bombs, to be used in smoking the Germans out of dugouts and later, if necessary, in covering our retreat, and also fumite bombs. The latter are very dangerous to handle. They contain a mixture of petrol and phosphorous and weigh three pounds each. On exploding they release a liquid fire which will burn through steel.

The fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth in line were called utility men. They were to take the places of any of the first four who might become casualties. In addition they carried two Stokes gun bombs each. These weigh nine pounds apiece, have six second fuses and can be used in wrecking dugouts. The ninth and tenth were sappers, carrying slabs of gun cotton and several hundred yards of instantaneous fuse. This explosive is used in demolishing machine gun emplacements and mine saps. The sappers were to lay their charges while we were at work in the trenches and explode them as soon as our party was far enough out on the return journey to be safe from this danger. In addition to these parties of ten there were three of us who carried bombs and had orders to keep near the three officers, to take the place of any one of them that might go down and meanwhile to use our own judgment about helping the jolly old party along. I was assigned one of the three.

In addition to the raiding party proper there was a relay call across No Man's Land at ten paces interval, making a chain to show us our way back, to assist the wounded and, in case of opportunity or necessity, to reinforce us. They were ordered not to leave their positions when we began to come back until the last man of our party had been accounted for. The final section of our entourage was composed of twelve stretcher bearers, who

and been specially trained with us, so that they would be familiar with the trench section which we were to raid.

The Raid and Its Result.

There were two things which made it possible for our raiding party to get started across No Man's Land. One was the momentary quickening of the blood, which follows a big and unaccustomed dose of rum, and the other



They Were Crawling About on All Fours.

was a sort of subconscious, mechanical confidence in our undertaking, which was a result of the scores of times we had gone through every prearranged movement in our practice duplicate German trenches behind our lines. Without either of those influences we simply could not have left the shelter and faced what was before us.

An intensified bombardment from our guns began just as soon as we had climbed "over the top" and were hanging up for the journey across. "Lin-

ing up" is not just a suitable term. We were crawling about on all fours just far enough out in No Man's Land to be under the edge of the German fire and taking what shelter we could in shell holes while our leaders picked the way to start across. The extra heavy bombardment had warned the Germans that something was about to happen. They sent up star shells and "S O S" signals until there was a glare over the torn earth like that which you see at the grand finish of a Fair's fireworks display, and meanwhile they sprayed No Man's Land with streams of machine gun fire. In the face of that we started.

It would be absurd to say that we were not frightened. Thinking men could not help but be afraid. If we were pallid, which undoubtedly we were, the black upon our faces hid it, but our fear struck voices were not disguised. They trembled and our teeth chattered.

We sneaked our single file, making our way from shell hole to shell hole, nearly all the time on all fours, crawling quickly over the flat places between this small shelter. The Germans had not sighted us, but they were spurring machine gun bullets all over the place promiscuously, like a man watering a lawn with a garden hose, and they were bound to get some of us. Behind me I heard cries of pain and groans, but it made little impression on my benumbed intelligence from the mere fact that whatever had happened had happened to one of the other sections of ten and not to my own. It seemed, some way or other, no affair to concern me. Then a man in front of me doubled up suddenly and rolled into a shell hole. That simply made me remember very clearly that I was not to stop on account of it. It was some one else's business to pick that man up. Next, according to the queer psychology of battle, I began to lose my sensation of fear and nervousness. After I saw a second man go down I gave my attention principally to a consideration of the irregularities of the German parapet ahead of us, picking out the spot where we were to enter the trench. It seems silly to say it, but I seemed to get some sort of satis-

scrambling out of it or lying still.

Just two minutes after we went into their trench the Germans had exploded a mine under their parapet. I have always believed that in some way or another they had learned what spot we were to raid and had prepared for us. Whether that's true or not, one thing is certain—that mine blew our organization, as we would say in Kentucky, "plumb to h—l." And it killed or disabled more than half of our party.

Great Confusion.

There was much confusion among those of us who remained on our feet. Some one gave an order to retire, and some one countermanded it. More Germans came out of their dugouts, but instead of surrendering as per our original schedule they threw bombs among us. It became apparent that reaction out of the realization that we had lost the percentage which we might be expected to lose going over. Now, it seemed, the rest of us were safe until we should reach the next phase of our undertaking. I heard directions given, and I gave some myself. My voice was firm. It surprised me, and I felt almost calm. Our artillery had so torn up the German barb wire that it gave us no trouble at all. We walked through it with only a few scratches. When we reached the low sandbag parapet of the enemy trench we tossed in a few bombs and follow-

ed them right over as soon as they had exploded. There wasn't a German in sight. They were all in their dugouts. But we knew pretty well where every dugout was located, and we rushed for the entrances with our bombs. Everything seemed to be going just as we had expected it to go. Two Germans ran plump into me as I was rounding a ditch angle with a bomb in my hand. They had their hands up, and each of them yelled:

"Mercy, kamerad!"

I passed them back, to be sent to the rear, and the man who received them from me chuckled and told them to move lively. The German trenches were practically just as we had expected to find them, according to our sample. They were so nearly similar to the duplicate section in which we had practiced that we had no trouble finding our way in them. I was just thinking that really the only tough part of the job remaining would be getting back across No Man's Land when it seemed that the whole earth behind me rose in the air. For a moment I was stunned and half blinded by dirt blown into my face. When I was able to see I discovered that all which lay behind me was a mass of upturned earth and rock, with here and there a man shaking himself or we would be killed or captured if we stuck there and that we wouldn't get any more prisoners. I looked at my wrist watch and saw that there remained but five minutes more of the

time which had been allotted for our stay in the trench, so I blew my whistle and started back. I had seen Private Green (No. 177,250) knocked down by a bomb in the next section, and I picked him up and carried him out over the wrecked parapet. I took shelter with him in the first shell hole, but I found that he was dead and left him there. A few yards farther back toward our line I found Lance Corporal Glass in a shell hole with part of his hip shot away. He said he thought he could get back if I helped him, and I started with him, Private Hunter, who had been in a neighboring shell hole, came to our assistance, and between us Hunter and I got Glass to our front trench.

We found them lining up the survivors of our party for a roll call. That showed so many missing that Major Lewis, formerly of the Montreal Star, called for volunteers to go out in No Man's Land and try to find some of our men. Corporal Charleson, Private Saunders and I went out. We brought in two wounded, and we saw a number of dead, but on account of their blackened faces were unable to recognize them. The scouts later brought in several bodies.

Of the sixty odd men who had started in our party forty-three were found to be casualties—killed, wounded or missing. The missing list was the longest. The names of those men were marked "m, b, k." (missing; believed



Income Tax Forms

Are now available

Returns must be filed on or before 31st March

THE Dominion Income War Tax Act requires you to fill in one or more of the five special Forms provided before 31st March, 1918. In order to assist the public to understand just what is required of them, information on each Form is given below. Read carefully, then get three copies of the form that fits your case and fill them in: Answer all questions fully and accurately. For making false statements, a penalty of \$10,000 or six months' imprisonment, or both, is provided.

Individuals.—All persons unmarried, and all widows or widowers without dependent children, whose income is \$1500 a year or more, must fill in Form T1. All other persons whose income is \$3000 or more, use the same Form. Where any income is derived from dividends, list amounts received from Canadian and Foreign securities separately. Fill in pages 1, 2 and 3 only. Do not mark on page 4. Partnerships, as such need not file returns, but the individuals forming the partnerships must.

Corporations and Joint Stock Companies, no matter how created or organized, shall pay the normal tax on income exceeding \$3000. Use Form T2—giving particulars of income. Also attach a financial statement. Under Deductions, show in detail amounts paid to Patriotic Fund and Canadian Red Cross or other approved War Funds.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators of Estates and Assignees use Form T3. Full particulars of the distribution of income from all estates handled must be shown as well as details of amounts distributed. A separate Form must be filled in for each estate.

Employers must use Form T4 to give names and amounts of salaries, bonuses, commissions and other remuneration paid to all employees during 1917 where such remuneration amounted in the aggregate to \$1000 or over.

Corporation Lists of Shareholders.—On Form T5 corporations shall give a statement of all bonuses, and dividends paid to Shareholders residing in Canada during 1917 stating to whom paid, and the amounts.

Figures in every case are to cover 1917 income—all Forms must be filed by 31st March. For neglect, a fine of \$100 for each day of default may be imposed.

In the case of Forms T1 and T2, keep one copy of the filled in Form and file the other two with the Inspector of Taxation for your District. In the case of T3, T4 and T5, keep one copy and file the other two, with the Commissioner of Taxation, Dept. of Finance, Ottawa.

Forms may be obtained from the District Inspectors of Taxation and from the Postmasters at all leading centres.

Postage must be paid on all letters and documents forwarded by mail to Inspector of Taxation.

Department of Finance,
Ottawa, Canada

3

INSPECTOR OF TAXATION, THOBURN ALLEN
Customs Building, Calgary, Alta.

killed, on our side. I have learned since that some few of them have been reported through Switzerland as prisoners of war in Germany, but most of them are now officially listed as dead.

All of the survivors of the raiding party were sent twenty miles to the rear at 7 o'clock, and the noncommissioned officers were ordered to make reports in writing concerning the entire raid. I never slept more than an hour at a time for several days and nights. I would doze off from sheer exhaustion and then suddenly find myself sitting straight up, scared half to death all over again.

There may be soldiers who won't get scared when they know they are in danger or even when people are being killed right around them, but I'm not one of them. And I've never met any of them yet. I know a boy who won the military cross in the battle of the Somme, and I saw him on his knees before his platoon commander, shamelessly crying he was a coward and begging to be left behind, just when the order to advance was given.

In this war in every offensive, big or small, the man who has been trained to throw a bomb thirty yards is busier and more important than the fellow with the modern rifle, which will shoot a mile and a half and make a hole through a house. In a good many surprising ways this war has carried us back to first principles. I remember a crusader's mace which I once saw in the British museum that would make a bang up knob kerrie, much better than the kind with which they arm our No. 4 men in a raiding section. It had a round iron head, with spikes all over it. I wonder that they haven't started a factory to turn them out.

Tricks of Bombing.

*When the Canadians first introduced bombing the bombs were improvised out of mess tins, the fuses were cut according to the taste and judgment of the individual bomber, and just when the bomb would explode was more or less problematical. Frequently the Germans have tossed our bombs back into our trenches before they went off. That was dangerous and irritating. They can't do that with a Mills grenade or any of the improved factory made bombs, because the men know just how they are timed and are trained to know just how to throw them. Then the Germans used to work a little bomb trick of their own. They learned that our scouts and raiders were all anxious to get a German helmet as a souvenir. They'd put helmets on the ground in No Man's Land or in an advanced trench with bombs under them. In several cases men looking for souvenirs suddenly became mere memories themselves.

In several raids when bombing was new the Canadians worked a trick on the Germans with extensively fatal effect. They tossed bombs into the German trenches with six inch fuses attached. To the Germans they looked just like the other bombs we had been using, and, in fact, they were—all but the fuses. Instead of having failed to continue burning, as the Germans thought, those fuses had never been lighted. They were instantaneous fuses. The ignition spark will travel through an instantaneous fuse at the rate of thirty yards a second. A German would pick up one of these bombs, select the spot where he intended to blow up a few of us with our own ammunition and then light the fuse. After that there had to be a new man in his place. The bomb would explode instantly the long fuse was ignited.

The next day when I got up after this disastrous raid my bunkie said: "Something sure raised h— with our calculations."

"As those automatic self cocking revolvers did with a Kentucky wedding when some one made a remark reflecting on the bride," I replied.

Exit John Barleycorn.

It has taken a long time to do it, but it was left to the Union cabinet to come along with a practical bone dry legislation. It has been practically impossible to control the traffic heretofore, but now that the source of supply is cut off, some results can be expected.

Of course the distillers and dealers are crying for compensation but we can't see how they are entitled to consideration. Never did they sell their goods on the basis of cost of production. They charged all the thirsty public would stand for. Their products contained little or no merit of value and the consumption of the same proved a menace to the people.

Direct Taxation.

What are you going to do in the matter of your income tax?

This act applies to everyone, regardless of color, creed or occupation. Advice on the matter is contained in an adv. on another page of this issue. And remember the onus is on you if you are caught napping.

Why not raise the entire revenue of the Dominion in this manner and cut out the tariff wall? People would at least have the satisfaction of knowing how much the administration cost them and business would be compelled to stand upon its own merits.

The penalties on the attempt to evade the income tax are heavy enough to cause people walk circumspectly.

STALLION FOR SALE

Black Percheron Stallion, 1900 lbs., imported from France in 1912, coming 9 years. Can be seen at the Farrel & Porter barn after March 25th. For sale or syndicate.

DAD COX'S CAFE

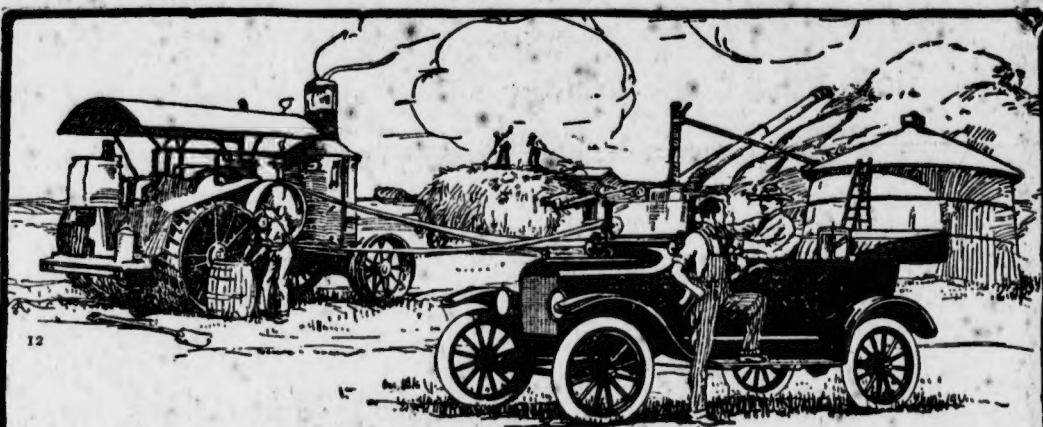
Known as the Lomond Tea Rooms.

THE VERY BEST

We cook to make you eat. That's the reason we have continued in business so long. We want your money and try to give you value for your investment.

Auto livery and stage line in connection.

F. O. COX, PROPRIETOR



The Best Farm or Ranch Car

YOU would replace your "general utility" team with a powerful, sturdy, Ford car at once, we believe, if you but figured the matter out carefully.

The Ford is especially suited to western conditions and your needs. It is equal to rough roads, big loads and long distances. These are the very tests to which you will put your car.

A Ford will run your errands for repairs, grease, mail and countless other necessities quickly and cheaply. It will save you weeks of time and money. It will be one of your best investments. It will make prairie life more enjoyable. You need a car and need it badly. The Ford is the utility car for the Western Farmer.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Touring	-	\$595
Runabout	-	\$575
Coupe	-	\$770
Sedan	-	\$970
Chassis	-	\$535
One-ton Truck		\$750

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

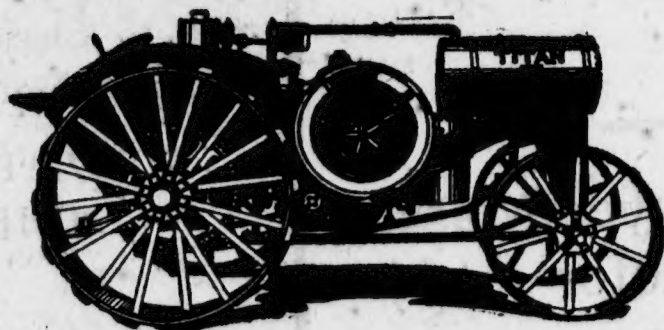
W. A. Teskey - Dealer, Lomond

Are You Equipped for Spring?

Is your machinery equipment complete? Is it a Drill, a Plow, a Disc or a Set of Drags that you require to advantageously take care of the spring's work on the farm? Remember, the I.H.C. service does not quit at the time you buy your machine but stands behind you with a practically perfect repair system. This, as you well know is an invaluable asset to the farmer. You can always depend on the I.H.C.

Which? Oats at 90c. or Kerosene at 25c.

Which will plow the cheapest? Kerosene, of course! And the Titan is made expressly to burn kerosene.



Are you buying power this spring? If so, the little "Titan" will interest you. It is the one engine on the market with a perfect performance record under actual working conditions on kerosene fuel. The secret of the whole thing lies in the feature of construction on the fuel feed. The machine in itself embodies all the necessary features that commend themselves for hard work in the west. Come and see for yourself.

Axelson & Williamson

I. H. C. AGENTS

LOMOND, Alberta

J. A. BOWERS - LOMOND

Moline Tractors

Are one-man machines. You ride your plow or drill the same as with horses. This is an important item, but only one of the its many superior features. Come and look the proposition over.

Buggies at Cost!

\$160.00 Buggy, now for	-	-	\$128.00
\$140.00 " "	-	-	\$109.00
\$156.00 " "	-	-	\$124.00
\$158.00 " "	-	-	\$126.00
\$121.00 " "	-	-	\$96.00
\$144.00 " "	-	-	\$113.50

See the Sawyer-Massey Tractor

A machine unsurpassed by anything on the market, with a motor that has withstood the severest test of actual service.

Massey - Harris Drills

CHATHAM FANNING MILLS

A Couple of Chatham Power Mills to go at \$53.00 each. See them.

Send Us Your Battery

We can now offer you a complete battery service, in both repairs and electric charging. In fact our entire mechanical department is second to none in the country.

A Car of "Chevrolets" Now In

Better get your new car now and be all set for spring's work. If you take to Class and Real Value let us demonstrate the

NEW "BABY GRAND" "CHEVROLET"

Complete Line of Repairs, Tires, Accessories, Etc.

A Good Bargain in a Second Hand Car.

AGENT FOR THE "GENCO" LIGHT

A Good Team Work Horses for sale, mare and gelding, weight 1300 each.

LOCALETS

It's plain to be seen that those Vulcan curlers have never been up against the real thing until they met the Lomond rink.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hooker, of Travers, returned home this week after having spent the winter at Chilliwack B.C.

D. E. Snowden is away to Retlaw sizing up the farming proposition he is to undertake this summer.

C. B. Shimp and T. Farrand came over from Vulcan on Wednesday and made arrangements for the opening up of the Lomond branch of the C. B. Shimp Land Co. At present their headquarters are in the Delaney & Armstrong offices and Thos. Farrand is the 'big mogul'.

The Press is making arrangements whereby it is hoped to renew the Travers column, and it is also hoped to enlist correspondents from some of outlying social centres.

Miss Neil left for Calgary the beginning of the week.

Base ball fans are practising with the mitts since the weather has fined up. There are also rumors of the organization of a tennis club.

Post Office Inspector Stewart was an official visitor in Lomond for a couple of days this week.

"Bob" says the walking on the road between here and Vulcan at 3 a. m. is not particularly crowded.

N. Holden and family are moving back into their house on west Centre street, since the building was vacated by W. and Mrs. Mitchell.

The Ladies' Aid is holding a tea and apron sale on Saturday, March 30th.

Frank Wilson and Jim Marshall came back to town this week after a pleasant trip to Ontario.

Construction Superintendent Hedges has his gang to work on the sidewalks this week and the crossing has been put in coming up from the Ford garage and the gang is now pretty well up to the church on the south side of Centre Street and we understand will cross the street as soon as the objective is reached. Alderman Smith is quite an imposing personality on the new six foot walks and Bandmaster Phillips is getting into the habit of walking home about five times a day.

GET IT AT
THE
"4 X"

A good stock of Fresh
and Cured Meats.

Fish and Poultry
in Season.

Neil & Henson
LOMOND

The C. B. Shimp Land Co.

Will open up a temporary office in the Delaney & Armstrong's implement office and solicit a share of your patronage. T. R. Farrand will be in charge to attend your every want and no deal is too small or too large for us to handle.

We not only handle Real Estate, but all lines of Insurance.

At present we are especially desirous of Land Listing from this district.

C. B. Shimp Land Co.
LOMOND and VULCAN

Now Open for Business!

We are now able to supply your wants in table delicacies in Fruits and Vegetables. Kindly note what we have in stock:

FRUITS

BANANAS
ORANGES, at 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c. & 90c. dozen.
LEMONS
GRAPEFRUIT, Florida
APPLES, all No. 1 grade in Newton Pippins and Winesaps.

We will handle a complete line of all B. C. seasonable fruits as they come in. Our experience and connection is such that our purchases will be direct from the B.C. growers, thus eliminating the wholesaler's profit, which means something to the consumer.

FANCY VEGETABLES

CUCUMBERS
TOMATOES
RHUBARB
GREEN ONIONS
CAULIFLOWER
HEAD LETTUCE
CELERY
CABBAGE
SPANISH ONIONS
BUTTER, No. 1 Creamery. EGGS, New Laid

THE SUPREME TEST

You and your family are the best judges and the final judges of quality in the goods you eat. All we ask is the supreme test. Try our goods. If satisfied, tell your friends—if not, tell us.

The Lomond Fruit, Vegetable and Produce Store

The Place where you will find Quality, Service, Courtesy and Cleanliness.

Open at Travers!

We announce to the public that the Ford Service Station is now open for business and that "Sandy" Mitchell is on the job and ready to attend to your requirements. Our new building (52 by 120 ft.) will provide Travers motorists ample storage facilities, while the usual stock of accessories will be found on hand as well. When in Travers look us up.



W. A. TESKEY

Agent for
CANADIAN FAIRBANKS - MORSE CO.

LOMOND DISTRICT.

Many farmers are engaged in hauling oats for their summer's use. Seven carloads have already been shipped to town and it is estimated that three more will be needed to fill the farmers' requirements.

Dewey Benson spent a few enjoyable weeks taking in the sights at the coast recently. He is now away to his new location at Huxley, driving as far as Calgary.

Late seeding will be in force this spring. Much wheat land will be sown to oats, necessitated by the large sloughs which cover many acres of tilled land.

Clint Tuthill tells us that he is selling the old Benson place to Mr. Webster in town. Did Web's father raise him to be a farmer?

One hundred bones is not the most money paid the farm laborers this year. The working man's time has come as last and it will not find him asleep at to his opportunities.

Church Notes

In his sermon on "The decay of religion" on Sunday night Mr. Irwin took as his text Luke xix. 10; "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost". He pointed out that the hurried advance of civilisation causes many vital things to drop in appreciation and to become lost in the wilderness of human thought. Our civilisation with gold as it's centre of gravity has lost it's appreciation of ethics, morals, brotherly-love, human-life and individual safety, with the result that the filthiest man and the most dishonest man in business may still be counted the religious man. The pious priest and devout church-member still draw in their skirts and "Pass by on the other side". Human blood is a thing to be shed on a colossal scale and women and children die by enforced starvation. It is the business of religion to-day to turn its back on civilisation and to gather up "The things that are lost" and to restore them to a place in the civilisation of the future.

Next Sunday the preacher will deal with the essentials of religion.

Have You a Supply of Business Stationery?

Appearances Give Your Correspondence a "Pull"

Elliott, Argue & Co.

Dry Goods

We expect to arrive next week and will have a first class variety of

SERGES GABARDINES LUSTRES

WASH GOODS FLANNELETTES

CHINTZ MUSLINS CREPES GINGHAMS

FANCY LINEN GOODS, ETC.

JUST UNLOADED---A car load of the famous "Robin Hood" Flour and Rolled Oats. Now is your chance for a fresh stock of the old line.

How About Your Spring Cleaning?

We expect any day now to get our assortment of WALL PAPERS. Ask us to show you the patterns.